

Barbarian Cruelty.

B E I N G

A True History of the Distressed Condition of the Christian Captives under the Tyranny of *Moulay Ismael* Emperor of *Morocco*, and King of *Fez* and *Macqueness* in *Barbary*.

In which is likewise given a particular Account of his late Wars with the *Algerines*. The manner of his Pirates taking the Christians and Others. His breach of Faith with Christian Princes. A Description of his Castles and Guards, and the Places where he keeps his Women, his Slaves and Negroes.

With a particular Relation of the dangerous Escape of the Author, and two English Men more from thence, after a miserable Slavery of ten Years.

By FRANCIS BROOKS.

B O S T O N,

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Edmund Bohun.



To Their
 Sacred Majesties,
 William and Mary,

Of Great-Britain, France and Ireland,
 KING and QUEEN.

Most Gracious Sovereigns,

A *Midst the throng of those weighty and important Cares that fill Your Royal Breasts, it is indeed a high presumption, in one so inconsiderable as I am, to offer the interrupting them by this Address. But since such is your Royal Clemency, as not to deny Access to the meanest of Your Subjects, Permit me, with awful Reverence and Humility, to lay the ensuing Narrative at Your Majesties Feet, with hopes You will vouchsafe to shelter it under Your Royal Patronage.*

The deplorable and miserable Condition, wherein many of Your Majesties Subjects, with other Christians, now lie groaning in
 A 2 *Slavery,*

The Epitile Dedicatory.

Slavery, and under the barbarous Tyranny and Inhumanity of Mully Ishmael Emperor of Morocco, is a Subject that may perhaps not altogether be thought unworthy the Cognizance of Your Majesties; it being manifest to all the World how much it has been the Glorious Design of Your Majesties whole Life and Reign, to set Mankind at Liberty, and to free the Distressed from the Yoke of Tyranny and Oppression. May that Almighty Hand that has framed Your Majesties for the Support and Joy of the Universe, continue to Crown all your Affairs with uninterrupted Success, giving You more and more the Hearts of Your Subjects, and the Necks of Your Enemies. And after Your Majesties have reaped many Harvests of Lawrels, may You plant such an Olive of Peace, under the Branches whereof all Europe may for successive Ages rejoyce.

Which is and shall be the constant Prayer of Your Majesties poor and distressed, though Loyal Subject,

Francis Brooks.

T O T H E
Reader.

Courteous Reader,

THough I must own my self incapable to write upon this Subject, any thing worthy to be exposed to the publick view, since my Education hath not given me those Advantages of Stile and Composition, altogether necessary for such an Undertaking: Yet considering I had the miserable Experience of what hath been barbarously inflicted on me, with many others my Fellow Sufferers, who are still groaning under the most insupportable Miseries; I thought my self bound in Duty to publish, as well as I can express it, what was plain Matter of Fact, to the end it might more powerfully move your

A 3 Compassion,

Compassion, and excite your Charity for the Redemption of those who remain to this Day under their Egyptian Task-masters. A full Account of which you have in the ensuing Relation, wherein I have made it my Business, to give you a clear and particular view of the most remarkable Passages that happened during the unfortunate time of my Confinement among those barbarous Salvages. I shall offer nothing but Truths, which ten Years Sufferings have made me too long acquainted with. We were not only banished from our Native Country, (being English men, and my self born in *Ratcliff Parish in Bristol*) but from all the Spiritual as well as Temporal Comforts. We were confin'd amongst those whose Religion was composed of Cruelty, whose Customs were Extravagant, and whose Usages almost intolerable; what from the hardness of our Labours, and the coarseness of our Provisions, we were reduced to the most pressing Extremities, which caused us to think and contrive all ways and means to procure our desired Liberties; which considering how narrowly we were watch'd, and how close-

To the READER.

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ly kept, was almost impossible to be effected.

I need not mention here how I made my Escape, with two others of my Companions, since I have given you an exact Account of it, with all its Circumstances, in the following Relation, with what happened afterwards to the Person who was instrumental in our happy Deliverance, for which we are in Duty bound, during the whole Course of our Lives, to own the particular Providence of God, to whose Assistance and Protection we owe our present Safety.

The chiefest Design of my publishing this Book, is to caution all Seafaring men, whose particular Voyages carry them into the *Streights*, that they take all possible care not to be trapan'd by these subtle Pirates, who infest those Coasts, where we unfortunately fell into their Hands; and that reflecting on the Barbarities they must expect to suffer from those merciless Enemies, it will be their surest Interest to defend themselves to the utmost of their power, even to the last Extremity, Death it self being to be preferred before that, or any other Slavery.

To the READER:

Another Motive is, That I hope what I write, may be a means to procure Liberty for these my Country-men, who are now labouring under the most pressing Miseries, and who would be very serviceable at this time against the Common Enemy; whose deplorable Condition hath been not long since published and recommended in a Brief to be continued for two whole Years, as followeth.

WILLIAM & MARY, *by the Grace of God, King and Queen of England, Scotland, France and Ireland, Defenders of the Faith, &c. To all and singular Arch-bishops, Bishops, &c.*

Whereas a great number of Our good Subjects, peaceably following their Employments at Sea, have been taken by the Turkish Pirates of Algiers, Salley, Barbary, and other Places on the Coast of Africa, and now remaining Slaves, in Cruel and Inhumane Bondage without any Dayes of Rest, either on the Turkish Sabbath or ours, except four Dayes in a Year, being kept to extream Labour; from which some endeavouring a
little

TO the READER.

little Rest, several of them were barbarously Murdered. Neither is their Diet any more Tolerable than their Labour, great Numbers being allowed no other Food than decayed Barley, which stinketh so, that the Beasts refuse to eat it: And often they are not permitted to go from their Labour to fetch Water, which is their only Drink; and sometimes driven about by Blackamoors, who are set over them as Taskmasters; and some by them have been so severely whipp'd, that they have dropp'd down Dead. Whose miserable Conditions being represented to Us, and We having now an Offer from the Emperor of Fez and Morocco, by his Envoy sent hither to Treat about a general Redemption of all the English that are his Slaves; and the Dey of Algiers having now also invited Us to redeem Our Subjects there in Slavery, &c.

So that if the before-recited End may have its desir'd Success, it will make sufficient Amends for any Censures or Reflections that may be made on me, upon the account of my imperfect Performance; therefore I shall only

To *To the* **READER.**
only refer their distressed Case to your
Benevolence and Charity, as I do my
Book to your Pardon and Candour;
which, I hope, will neither be denied
to them, nor

Your

Humble Servant,

F. B.

An

their Cutlasses. * They had on board them 300 Men and 16 Guns; when they had thus taken our Ship, they carried us to *Sally*, and sent our Ship into *Memora*, having secured us in a place under Ground: our Diet they gave us was a little black Bread and Water. There they kept us four days, and then sent us to *Memora* to discharge the Ship they took from us, and sent the Oil with which we were loaden, in Skins, upon Camels and Mules, to the Emperor of *Morocco*. After we had work'd there very hard all Day in delivering the Ship, they put us down in the Hold of their Ship in Irons, and afterwards sent us to *Macqueness*, where the Emperor's Castle is, and where he keeps all his Slaves, and we were delivered up to the Vice-Roy, (the Emperor being then in Camp against a City to the Southward, called *Tarradan*.)

* When they meet with any of our Merchant Men of small Force, having but 8 or 10 Guns, they often deceive them, by telling them they are *Algerines* getting the Master on board them to shew his Pass when he and his Men are on board, they enter them and take their Ship.

Barbary) and by his Negroes we were driven to work all day, driving and cursing of us, bidding us turn *Moors*, and at Night we were driven to a place where the rest of the Christians lay, being like a Vault under ground.

In the Year 1680, the English Captives that were under this inhuman Tyrant, the Emperor of *Morocco*, bewailing their own Condition, making moan to one another, and praying to God for Deliverance, at last concluded amongst themselves to draw a Petition to our late King *Charles* the Second of Great Britain, giving him to understand their miserable Condition in this Captivity: which being done, the King took it into Consideration, and sent over Captain *Francis Nicholson*; who being come, and seeing the Cruel Bondage his poor Country-men were in, their hard Labour and cruel Fare, having therewith many cruel Stripes and Blows, he could not but lament their Condition, and prayed God that he might come to some Composition with that Hellish Tyrant for them. The Emperor at the same time sent for the Shack, or Chief over all the Jews in his

Domini.

Dominion, and bid him build a Town, which would be better for the Jews than the Cane Houses, (his Name was *Abraham Memoran*), and at that time Captain *Nicholson* made an Agreement with the Emperor for the Christians, and the *English* and *Portuguese* were delivered him up, the Emperor wishing them a good Journey to *Tangier* ; the Captain took them out of the Town that Night, which the Shack of the Jews hearing of, that came to the Emperor, telling him, if he would let him have the Christians to build the Jews Town, he would give him as much Money as the Captain had agreed with him for : the Emperor bid him come again in the Morning. Then the Shack or Chief of the Jews went immediately home to his House, and got a Present ready, and sent it in to the Emperor's Wife, that she might solicit the Emperor for him : which having received, she sent word back by the Eunuchs, that she would endeavour to prevail with him, which she did. And the next Morning he spoke again to the Emperor, who immediately sent out his Negroes to drive back the Christians, which were hurried again.

again to their Works in a cruel manner. The *Moors* of his City *Macquenefs* seeing that, cursed the Jews for doing it. But the Captain could in no wise prevail with this grievous Tyrant the Emperor, (notwithstanding the Captain had done what in him lay to have got the Christians away) who said he would not part with them till the Town was finished. So they went to work with great Chops, and Baskets to carry Earth in ; and the Negroes were set over them to keep them at it from Morning to Night. When the Town was finished, he put in his Negroes : but the Curse of the Jews fell upon their own Governour, his Mischiefs returned on his own Head, as will shortly be shewn. In the mean time the poor Christians were grievously hurried and punished by those Hellish Negroes at the Command of this wicked and inhumane Tyrant the Emperor, and had scarce time to take any Nourishment, or eat any of their bad Bread that was allowed them, but with a great many Threats, Stripes and Blows by the Negroes, bidding them turn *Moors*. In which condition they prayed to God to preserve

preserve them in their Faith; in which, through his Assistance, they remained constant.

Some time after Captain *Nicholson* being gone from thence, the Emperor laid Siege against a City called *Tarradant*, in the South part of that Dominion, being kept by a King whose Name was *Mully Hammet*: and having been there a considerable time, he sent to the chief of the Jews, to bring him up some Goods which he wanted from *Macqueness*. When he had gotten Mules, and carried them to the place where the Emperor was in Camp, the Vice Roy's Son being there with the Emperor, went to the said Shack or chief of the Jews, and desired him to assist him with some Money, and his Father would repay him, when he, *viz.* the Chief of the Jews, should return to *Macqueness*. He told him his Father owed him already several thousand Ducats, and would not pay him any, for as yet he could get none from him: and said moreover, if he should die and perish, he would not lend him a penny. Of which passages he acquainted his Father, writing a Letter thereof to *Macqueness*.

ness. Afterwards the Chief of the Jews went to *Macqueness* to the Vice Roy called *Coyd Birry*, and told him he had acquainted the Emperor of the Care he had in his Absence of his Castle and Business; he taking little notice of him, but returning him Thanks for his Kindness he went away. But *Coyd Birry* the Governour (being so called in the Emperors Absence) ordered one of his chief Negroes in a little time after to go and take such a Horse which he described to him, and go to the place where the Country People kept their Market, to see if he could find the said Chief of the Jews; and if he saw him, take little notice of him; but if he had an opportunity, watch as he went home to his House, and kill him. The Negroe did as he was ordered, and espying the Shack, or Chief of the Jews, going home to his House, in a Road which lay through a parcel of Olive Trees, the Negro came to him, pretending Kindness to him, being glad to see him, &c. and riding by his side along on Horseback, spied his opportunity very diligently, so spurred his Horse over him, rode upon him and trode

trode out his Brains. Word thereof was quickly carried to the Vice-Roy, that the Chief of the Jews was killed, at which he seemed to be sorry, that the People might take no notice thereof, and acquainted the Emperor therewith, and had made search, but knew not who had done it. The Emperor sent him word back, that if he did not find out who did it, he would cut off his Head, and ordered the said Vice Roy to put the Governour of the Jews Son to be the Chief in his stead; but the old Jew was soon forgotten by the Emperor.

When the Emperor had laid Siege some Years against *Tarradant*, and could not take it, he returned home to *Macque-ness*. After he had been at home a certain time, he went against that City with about 70000 Horse and Foot, and declared that if any Christians knew what belonged to mining he would set them to work; and if they took the Town, they should have their Liberty; so four English Men undertook the Work, the *Moors* digged, and they gave Directions. The Mines being finished, and 30 Barrels of English Powder rowled into the Mine,

Mine, and a Train laid ; the Christian that fired it was blown up : and a Breach was made in the Castle-Wall, but they could not enter, their Enemies fired so thick upon them, killing a great many of *Mully Ishmael* the Emperor's Men. They mined again under the *Burges*, or small Forts : after Powder was put in, and a Train laid, he that gave fire to it, had his Arm struck off, the *Burg* was blown up with the People therein. And the Emperor *Mully Ishmael* coming to view the Breach, and being told by the People, the Christian had lost his Arm, he ordered his chiefeſt Doctor to take care and heal him ; for in caſe he did not ſee to him carefully, he ſhould loſe his Head. *Mully Hammet* got up his People to the Breach, and kept out the Emperor and his Forces, that they could not enter. Afterwards *Mully Hammet* went out of his Caſtle with a ſmall Guard, and meeting with ſome of the Emperor's Scouts, one of them knowing *Mully Hammet*, cock'd his Piece and ſhot him to death : Then *Mully Hammet's* Guard fought with *Mully Ishmael's* Scouts, and there were ſeveral killed on both

both sides. Some of *Mully Hammet's* Guards retired into the Castle, and acquainted the chieft of them that were in the Castle, that their King was killed : presently they proclaimed *Mulla Rann* (being the chieft of the Governours in *Mully Hammet's* time) to be their King. Which News being carried to the Emperor by his Scouts, he enquired who had killed *Mully Hammet* ? they told him one of the Scouts, which he sent presently for by a Messenger, and bid him acquaint him that he should have a good Reward for killing him ; he being brought before the Emperor, expecting a great Reward for so doing, after he had examin'd him, he rewarded him with calling him Dog, and said he should die for killing *Mully Hammet*, and immediately caused him to be made fast to a Mule's Tail, and so had him dragged through the Camp, and ordered one to go before and declare, that it was for killing of *Mully Hammet* ; he was dragged so long till his Body was torn in pieces ; after that he had him put in a place where the Country People used to come into the Camp. *Mully Ran* kept the Castle

Castle and City, and the Emperor's Forces made more Mines in order to take the City and Castle, which being finished, they blew up the Town Walls, and several small Forts, with the People in them, and made so great a Breach that *Mully Ishmael* entred his Men and took both the City and Castle, and promised the People he would be kind to them: but when he took the Town, he secured their Arms, Ammunition and Treasure, and carried the People of that place to *Macqueness*: and being come down to *Macqueness*, he put all the Christians, and several hundreds of the Natives to work there to make a Court, and Houses for his Women. And coming on a certain time, (as he uses constantly to do) although it rained very fast, as he was going into one of the Houses, the Master Workman and his Assistants going to hoist up a piece of Timber, the Rope that held it broke, and the Timber fell, with which he suddenly retired back, and sent for the Master Workman in great Passion, threatening him for taking no better care: he told him he was as careful as he could be for his life in doing

doing it, saying, it was a Mischance he
 he could not prevent; nevertheless he
 took a Piece out of one of his Boys
 Hands, and shot him to Death, and went
 among the Christians raving and tearing
 as if he would have killed them all, set-
 ting his Negroes and Guard to beat both
 the *Moors* and the Christians that were
 at work; which they did with such Vi-
 olence, that many of them had their
 Heads and Arms miserably broken, ma-
 king his Buildings more like a Slaugh-
 ter-house than a place of Work; and
 at the same time ran two of his *Moors*
 through with his Launce. So that he
 makes no more to kill a Man at his
 Pleasure, than to kill a Dog.

In a little time after the Emperor
 was come to *Macqueness*, the three Chri-
 stians that were Miners, desired their
 Liberty as he had promised: He gran-
 ted it, and ordered a Letter to the Go-
 vernour of *Sally*, that he should send
 them away by the first opportunity;
 in a Ship being ready, they desired their
 Liberty, being at *Sally*, in order for
 their Journey; but the Governour in-
 stead of granting it, abused and railed
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on them, saying, they should pay him so much a Head, or they should not go. The English Man that lost his Arm, turned back and acquainted the Emperor thereof, telling him what the Governour said, who wrote a Letter and sent him, with two of his chief Negroes, saying, If he would not let them go off, he would cut off his Head: The Governour hearing that, durst not detain them any longer. So the three English Men, whose Names were *William Chalender*, *Robert Jackson*, and *Benjamin Newman*, through the Goodness of God arrived at London, and came again to their own Country.

In the Year 1683. Captain *Venetia* the younger, a Pirate, belonging to *Sally*, met with one Mr. *Bellamy*, an English Man who was bound for *Leghorn* in a *Pink* of 8 Guns, to whom he gave Chase and when he came up to Mr. *Bellamy* the Pirate examined him from whence he came? he answered, From *London*, and enquired likewise of him whither he was bound? who said, To *Leghorn*. Mr. *Bellamy* asked him from whence he came and what Place he belonged to? he said To *Algier*. The Pirate commanded *Bellamy*

Bellamy to hoist out his Boat, and bring his Pass aboard, who answered, he should hoist out his own if he had any business with him, which he did, and sent his Lieutenant aboard on *Bellamy*. One of Mr. *Bellamy*'s Men that had been a Captive in *Sally*, knowing the said Pirate told the Master he knew him very well, and that he belonged to *Sally*. When the Lieutenant came to *Bellamy*'s side. Mr. *Bellamy* placed some of his Men with their small Arms at the entring, and said, one Man should not enter him save the Lieutenant, who viewed Mr. *Bellamy*'s Pass, acknowledging it to be good. The Lieutenant returning aboard their own Ship, acquainted the Captain, saying, We'll fire at them and afright them; in order to which, he commanded them to make ready; the Pirate firing at Mr. *Bellamy*, he fired at them again, so they fought a considerable time: Mr. *Bellamy* killed and wounded about thirty of his Men, and he wounded some of *Bellamy*'s Men: but for want of Powder, Mr. *Bellamy* was forced to yield. When *Venetia* had taken him and his Company, and brought them aboard his own Ship,

leaving several of his own Men in their
 stead, he began to examine Mr. *Bellamy*
 why he had killed and wounded so ma-
 ny of his Men? Who answered, he
 would have killed all the rest, and him
 too, if he had had Powder; with that
 the Pirate cut him down with his Cutlafs
 and rip'd him open, and said, there was
 an end of a Dog, so threw his murdered
 Body into the Sea, and carried all his
 Men into *Sally*, and from thence to *Mac-*
queness. Thus have these bloody Hea-
 thenish Crew deceived many of our
 Country-men, telling them they belong-
 ed to *Algier*, when they belonged to *Sal-*
ly. I pray God keep all my Country-
 men, and all good Christians out of the
 Hands of that barbarous and inhumane
 Crew, the worst that live upon the Earth!
 and that all may beware of them, hath
 caused me thus to write; being one that
 by sad Experience, and from a certain
 knowledge I have had of them, can as-
 sure these things to be nothing but a real
 Truth; & bleis God that he has thought
 me worthy to escape them, and that I
 am now come safe to the Land of my
 Nativity.

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In the Year 1685. A Ship being bound from *London* to *Barbadoes*, in which were four Women, two of them being Mother and Daughter; one of those Heathenish Pirates meeting them, gave them Chase, and coming up to them, examined them strictly from whence they came, and whither bound? who told them as afore, From *London* to *Barbadoes*; (the Pirate was *Venetia* the younger, who had 300 Men, and 18 Guns) after the Commander had enquired the same of them, he understood what they were, they telling him that they came from *Algier*; so they demanded of him to shew his Pass, and said he must hoist out his Boat; they seeing him not provided with Guns to defend himself, could make no Resistance, which being done, the Captain of the Pirate took them into his Cabin, and would shew himself kind to them, treating them, and giving them Dates. In the mean while the Lieutenant and *Moors* girded their Pistols and Cullasses on their Wastes, and with the English man's Boat went aboard his Ship, and took all that were aboard him, with the four Women. And the Captain asked

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ed who the young Woman was, & whether she was ever married? Account being given him concerning her, he ordered her to be put in the Cabin, lest any of his own barbarous Crew should offer to lie with her, and so Sailed away for *Sally*. Being come there, the Captain of the Pirate brought them they had taken to *Macqueness*, and the Women were carried before the Eunuchs. The Captain giving an account to the chief Eunuch, that one of those Women was a Virgin; but for the Men, they were driven by the Negroes to hard Labour. And afterwards all the Christians of the Ship, and the 4 Women were brought up to *Macqueness*; the Women were brought before the Emperor's Eunuchs, and an account given to the Chief of them by the *Moors* Captain, that one of them was a Virgin, and she was immediately sent to the Emperor's Women; and the Eunuch sent to the Vice-Roy, acquainting him how he had disposed of the Virgin, who ordered the other Women to be brought to his House, and ordered the Negroes to drive the poor Christians to hard Labour, who at Night were lock'd up amongst the

the other Christian Captives, having no Sustainance allowed them for that day ; and what their poor Brethren offered them, they could not eat, being such Bread as I have already described, so bad, that the Beasts in that place refused to eat it : and what betwixt their Diet and Lodging on the cold ground, together with the Negroes hard Usage, many of them fell sick. And to add to their Extremity, were threatned and abused by the Negroes to turn *Moors* ; but they daily prayed to God to strengthen them in their Afflictions, and in his great Mercy work some way for their Deliverance out of this dreadful Bondage.

Afterwards the chief Eunuch sent word to the Emperor, that he had a Christian Virgin amongst the rest of his Women. The Emperor ordered him to send her up to the Camp, with a parcel of his Eunuchs to guard her thither. When she came to the Camp, the Emperor urged her, tempting her with Promises of great Rewards if she would turn *Moor*, and lie with him. She earnestly desired of the Lord to preserve and strengthen her to resist his earnest Perswasions, & great Proffers,

Proffers, which he used, to have his Desires fulfilled. When he could not prevail so, he fell to threatning her, and put her amongst his Negro Women, and threatned to kill them if they offered to shew her any Kindness, where they kept her, beating and abusing her for several days. She prayed still to the Lord to strengthen her, and held a Resolution to withstand him; who again sought to prevail with her, tempting and promising of her great things, if she would turn, which she still refused: so he caused her to be stript, and whipt by his Eunuchs with small Cords, so long till she lay for dead; and he caused her to be carried away out of his Presence that time, and charged his Women none of them should help her till he sent for her, which was not till two days after, and in the mean time to have no Sustenance but that black rotten Bread: at which time he sought again to prevail with Promises and Threats, which she still withstood, praying to the Lord that she might be preserved from him, and be delivered from his cruel Hands. Then he prick'd her with such things, as commonly his Women use instead

stead of Pins, being as sharp. Thus this beastly and inhumane Wretch by all ways he could invent, sought to force her to yield, which she resisted so long, till Tortures, and the hazards of her Life forced her to yield, or resign her Body to him, tho her Heart was otherwise inclined. So he had her wash'd, & cloath'd her in their fashion of Apparrel, and lay with her; having his Desire fulfilled, he inhumanely, in great haste forc'd her away out of his Presence; and she being with Child, he sent her by his Eunuchs to *Macqueness* (who delivered her with the Emperor's Charge concerning her) to the chief Eunuch, and after that she was delivered of two Children.

About four Years ago, two Englishmen, and a French man being at *Memo-ra*; and as they were passing along the River, on a certain time in a Boat, with some *Moors*, one of which was a Lieutenant, he ordered the Christians to go on Shore to fetch a little of their black Rusk and Water: And as they were passing along the River to take their Pleasure, the Christians said to one another, Now is the time, with the Lord's leave, for us

to see for our Liberty: The French man said, The *Moors* would be too many for them: The English-men said, Fear not, let us trust in the Lord, and he'll deliver us. So they going aboard with their Bread and Water, the Lieutenant bid them get out their Oars, and pull up like Dogs as they were; which they bore patiently. At Night some of the *Moors* lying down, they fell upon those *Moors* that were awake. They then fearing the *Christians* would be too hard for them, called out and awaked the other *Moors*. Then the Lieutenant and other *Moors* came, and he drew his Knife, and stab'd one of the *English men* to death, the other knock'd him down, and they fought so long till Blood was spilt on both sides. The next day the *English man* and *French man* were carried up to *Macqueness* in Irons, before the Emperor, and by the *Moors* was informed of what was done. The Emperor upon Examination, told them if they did not immediately turn *Moors*, he would kill them. The *French man* yielded: the Emperor then threatened the *English man*, if he did not turn, he would quickly kill him. He made
 Answer,

said true? but they finding not the Mule
 that was wanting, he ordered the Negro,
 immediately to be stript unto his Drawers,
 and fastened to a Mule's Tail, which was
 done, and he was dragg'd so the space of
 half a Mile to Prison, there to remain;
 and had the Master-Workman stretch'd
 out by four Negroes, two at his Hands
 and two at his Feet, beating of him till
 he could not turn himself, bidding him
 take care of his Mules, saying, if when
 he came again he found such bad stuff for
 his Work, he would cut off his Head. So
 immediately he sent his Negro Boys to
 fetch the seventy Christians that were
 hard at Labour making a Wall; so asked
 one of them if he could speak his Lan-
 guage? who said he could, examining
 him in like manner about the Stuff? who
 answered, he durst not for fear acquaint
 him of the Badness of it: so he took one
 of his Sticks they used to carry after him,
 and calling him Dog, bid him hold his
 Head fare to strike at: having stricken
 him down, he knocked down all the rest
 with his own Hands, and broke their
 Heads so miserably, that the place was all
 bloody like a Butcher's Stall, and none of
 them

them durst make Resistance, for if they had, he would presently have killed them. So he bid them rise like Dogs as they were, saying, if they used any more such bad Stuff in his Work, he would kill them all.

In 1689, the Emperor sent down to the Coyde, or Governour of *Tangier*, to take a view of *Alarache*, where was a Garrison belonging to the King of *Spain*. The Governour taking view thereof, he sent him farther Orders to prepare for the taking it, if he could possibly. So sending back to the Emperor to provide him Forces, the Emperor sent him down 40000 Horse and Foot, besides the Forces he had there: And he laying Siege to the Place, the Spanish Boats fetch'd off the Officers Wives and Children. They afterwards raised a small Fort, to keep all small Vessels or Boats from fetching any thing off. Which the Friars taking notice of, hoisted up a Flag of Truce; and came to a Treaty with the Governour of the *Moors*, till they had been with the Emperor at *Macquenes*. When come thither, they told him, that if he would let them go, and take what was their own

own with them, they would give him the Place, with the Christians, and all the Ammunition and Guns. To which he agreed, saying, he would. They returning again to *Alarach*, ordered the Governour of the *Moors* to make a Feast ; and going to their own Garrison, told their own Governour, that they had made an Agreement with the Emperor, and that they should march into *Ceuta* in their own Arms, saying, They had better do so, than go into Slavery amongst the Christians. The Governour, and the Governour of the King of *Spain* dining together : When Dinner was over, he bid him send for his Men, and send them with all speed to *Ceuta*. They being come, he commanded them to lay down their Arms ; which he (to wit the *Moors* Governour) quickly secured, telling them they must go up to the Emperor at *Macqueness*, for he had a mind to see them, and afterwards they must return to *Ceuta*. So the *Moors* took the great Guns, with their Carriages, Muskets and Powder, carrying them all to the Emperor, with a Band of Men to guard them thither. Being come thither, he set his Negroes to drive

drive them to work ; ordering the great Guns to be unmounted, and laid flat on the Ground betwixt the two Walls, with those Guns that were brought from *Memora*. So the Negroes kept them at hard Slavery, beating and whipping them all day long ; and at Night they were to lodg under-ground ; allowing them such Bread as his other poor Captives have, & Water to sustain them alive.

After the poor Christians had undergone their hard Labour and cruel Stripes, for the space of five months time, many of them fell sick and died : then this Tyrant came & enquired what was become of them ? they gave him account, that seven hundred of them were turned *Moors*, and five hundred were dead. After that the poor *Christians* concluded to draw a Petition to the King of *Spain*, & lay before him their miserable Condition under this Tyrannical Emperor, having but now and then rotten Bread, and Water when they could catch it, and there with cruelly punished to add to their Extremity. The King of *Spain* received their Petition ; and viewing it, declared to his Council what a Condition his poor Subjects

Subjects were in under this cruel Tyrant the Emperor of *Morocco*. And the said King took it into consideration, and sent over an Ambassador to the Emperor, to see if he could agree with him for his Subjects that were there in Slavery. The Ambassador being come an Agreement was made betwixt them, that the King of *Spain* should give a thousand *Moors* for an hundred *Christians*. And for the Soldiers Wives that were not carried off, & young Children, they agreed for 4 *Moors* a Head. The Ambassador bargained with the Emperor, to have the *Christians* down to *Tittivan*, lying near unto *Tangier*, and there to remain till the *Moors* were brought over, and left at *Centa*, a place not far from thence. After which the Ambassador returned home to the King of *Spain*, acquainting his Master what a miserable condition his poor Subjects were in, working from Morning to Night, allowing them nothing but old rotten Barley bread and Water; not suffering them to have any thing to lie upon, after their hard Labour and cruel Usage by the *Moors*, nor no Apparell to wear, but daily beating them, and often with

with his own Hands, to force them to turn *Moors*. The King of *Spain* ordered his Ambassador to take as many *Moors* as he had agreed for : So he went and got the *Moors* together, and went over to *Centa* with them ; when being come thither, he went to *Tittivan* ; & leaving the *Moors* in *Centa*, he spoke to their Governour, told him the *Moors* were ready at *Centa*, and that as many *Christians* as he was pleased to send to *Centa*, there should be so many *Moors* surrendred as they had agreed for. When the *Moors* were all delivered up, and the *Christians* brought in ; The *Moors* Governour brought them up to *Macquenefs* to the Emperor ; the Emperor enquired of them how they had fared in *Christendom* ? They answered, they had allowed them a Jacket and a pair of Breeches once a year ; and for their Provision, they had a certainty of Rusk, and hot Beans once a Day. But being come to their own Country, they began to lament the Christian Captives poor condition, seeing daily what they endured with Hunger, Cold, and Stripes ; and many times the Tears fell from their Eyes for grief to see it ; some of the *Moors* saying,
We

We are *Christians*, (privately to them) but durst not publickly own it : And at another time told the *Captives*, (when they saw the Emperor's Cruelty, often murdering one or other at his Pleasure ; and themselves had nothing allowed them but a little of that rotten Barley-bread, and a little Butter that stunk) that they had rather be in *Spain* than there. And some of the *Moors* got back again into *Spain*, acquainting the People there what a cruel Tyrant their Emperor was, and how miserably he used the poor *Christians*. And when the Spanish Ambassador returned with the *Christians*, into their own Country, the King asked them how they had fared ? Who gave a large Account, as aforesaid, of the hard Bondage and Slavery the Emperor of *Morocco* had kept them in whilst they were under him. The King said, it was well they had kept their Faith, as they had done, whilst there. And his Ambassador drew a Petition to the King his Master, imploring his Favour to remember them that were left behind, & take their suffering Condition into his Christian Consideration ; which he did, and order-
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ed them some Relief. Those that were left behind, likewise petitioned him to allow them something Yearly: which was done, and care taken that it should be sent over for their Use: As likewise our Factories at *Cales* and *Portugal*, having enquired how it was with them; and understood the English fared no better than the rest, contributed towards their Necessities, and sent it over from *Cales* to *Tuttivan* to one Mr. *Anthony Packer*, a Merchant there, desiring him to order it them for their Relief: Who accordingly did, and they therewith bought them a few Cloaths to cover their Nakedness. So they wrote back to Mr. *Anthony Packer*, and to the Factories, returning them Thanks for their Kindness in remembring them, praying to God to prosper them in their Affairs. And I beseech God to open the Hearts of our Gracious King and Queen of *England*, as he hath done others, to grant some Relief for their distressed Subjects that are yet in that place, whose cruel Sufferings I could do no less than acquaint them with, being when I left them, in as poor a condition as ever.

The

The poor Christian Captives that are taken by any of those Hellish Pirates belonging to the Emperor of *Morecco*, are brought up to *Macquenefs*, being kept at hard Work from Day light in the Morning till Night, carrying Earth on their Heads in great Baskets, driven to and fro with those barbarous Negroes by the Emperor's Order: and when they are drove home by the Negroes at Night to their Lodging, which is on the cold Ground, in a Vault or hollow place in the Earth, laid over with great Beams athwart, and Iron Bars over them, they are told in there like Sheep, and out in the Morning; and if any be wanting, he quickly secures the Negroes, and sends out a parcel of his Guard to look for them. Their Food is Bread made of old rotten Barley, and their Drink Water when they can get it: Many times when they are hurried to their Work in a Morning, not knowing whether they shall be able to undergo their Afflictions till Night: and when they are drove home, expecting Rest, the Tyrant sends some of his Negroes to hurry them again to work, either to hale down Walls, cut Gates,

Gates, or the like, keeping them both Night and Day many times without either Bread or Water, which is all their Sustenance : when they have done that, the Negroes dare not to drive them home before he gives order, lest they be killed for so doing ; when they have his Order, they drive them home, tell them over, and so lock them up until Day light in the Morning. And in this Captivity I have been, with the rest of my poor Country men for the space of Ten Years, being so long since taken ; but now, through the Mercies of God, I am come to see my Native Country, and cannot but condole their Miseries I have left behind under that cruel Tyrant the Emperor of *Morocco* ; beseeching Almighty God, that none of my Country men may ever come to have a share under that hard Task-master. There are three hundred and forty *English men*, Subjects of our Gracious King, in this sore Captivity.

This Emperor, as I have been informed, touching his Birth or Descent, was begotten of a Negro Woman by a white Man, one of the noblest of their Quality
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in that time, and is a *Molatto* by his Colour ; but when he's in a passion, he looks just as he is, as black as an *Infernal Imp* ; which his Natives take notice of, and can tell when he's angry. For his Apparrel, he wears a fine *Holland Shirt*, with Sleeves so large that will make any ordinary man a pair of *Drawers*, besides a large pair of *Drawers* of the same, with *Breeches* over them, and next to his *Shirt* a *Garment* of as fine *Stuff* as can be had, made of the fashion of a *Waistcoat* without *Sleeves*, & over that a *Coat* of as fine *Cloth* as can be bought, made almost of our fashion ; he wears over that a sort of *Garment* which they call a *Skilham*, or *Barnoose*, but we may call it a short *Cloak*, being wrought all over with *Silver* and *Gold*, with a *Cap* to go over his *Head*, having at the top of it a great *Bob* with a *Fringe*, and at the bottom a great *Fringe* all round it : on the lower part from his *Breast* it is open, and the upper part made fast ; and over that in cold *Weather* he wears a *Cloak*, with a *Cap* to put over his *Head* : upon his *Head* he wears sometimes a *Turbet* (as they call it) made of *Silk* ; and when it is hot weather, he wears a *Garment* made
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of a sort of Stuff like fine Crape, and a Hat; and on his Legs he wears fine red Boots, but different from our Fashion: he's oftner on Horseback than on Foot; his Guard, which are of different Stature, wear some of them Shoes, and have over their Shirts & Drawers only Cloaks with Caps, some light coloured, & some dark: sometimes he has an hundred following him, and at other times fifty, and sometimes more, he having thirty thousand Negroes of his own Slaves.

Every one of his black Guard have a Piece, and he has three or four Launces carried after him, and several Pieces ready charged, to kill with at his pleasure, either the Christians or his own Natives. When he falls out with his Guard, he strips and takes their Clothes from them, and puts them in Irons, and sets them to work. He seldom returns home after his going out in a Morning, without killing one or other before he returns, by running of them through with his Lance, shooting them, or dragging them at a Mule's Tail, either Men or Women, seldom repenting for what he has done; *Mahomet* their great Prophet possessing them with a

a Belief, that if he kills any one, he merits Heaven by so doing ; but if any Person should kill him, he cannot avoid going to Hell. He has Water carried after him by a Boy, which he drinks, to make the People believe he drinks nothing else ; and likewise hath short sticks carried after him daily, to beat the poor Slaves at his pleasure, which is hourly, to vex and punish them, delighting in nothing more.

He was first made a *Coyde* or Governour of some part of the Country, and by his Kindness and Affability to the People, he gained Respect from them in that Country. *Mully Sheade* being then King, and living in the City of *Fez*, there died ; and the Inhabitants there being all *Whites*, and he a *Mollato*, they cryed up *Mully Hammet*. *Mully Ishmael* being then beloved of his own People, he raised a small Army, and went against the said City and won it : having conquered *Fez*, he still strove to oblige the People ; and one *Guillan* raised a small Army, against whom *Mully Ishmael* went. *Guillan* being a great Friend to our Nation, the Governour of *Tangier* offered him Assistance if he was pleased to accept it ; he returned

him Thanks, saying, it was bad enough for himself and his own Army to be conquered, and it would be worse for the Christians if they should go with him; but engaging himself, *Mully Ishmael* conquered him, and his People carried his Head up to *Macquenefs*. When I was there, the Emperor kept two of *Guillan's* Sons in his Castle, and had them at School amongst his own Children, because of their Father's Courage and Stoutness.

Our English Governour was concerned at the loss of *Guillan* & his People. When the Emperor had won most of his Country, and conquered *Tarradant*, he soon after came to *Macquenefs*, and ordered all his Bashaws or Governours to build Walls and great Houses upon their own Charge, on pain of losing their Lives. Some finished their Houses, and some could not, having not wherewith to do it, being brought so low, he causing it to be so, that they might not rebel against his chief Son, called *Mully Sedan*, for whom he hath the greatest Esteem above all his Sons, thinking he may succeed after his Decease: but I hope in God, and wish it may never be, for the young Tyrant imitates

imitates his Father too much in cutting and killing the Slaves as bad as he almost, that the People begin to dread him as well as the old one.

The Emperor's Castle hath four Gates belonging to it. The City of *Macqueness* is an old decay'd place, the Castle standing distant from it, and walled in some places double, and has a few old Iron Guns mounted upon them: For the Brass Guns that were taken from the King of *Spain*, he's afraid to leave them with any of his Governours, lest they rise against him, and had them brought up to *Macqueness*, plac'd within the Castle Gates betwixt two Walls flat upon the Ground. The Buildings within the Walls are very high, and several small Forts round the Castle Walls. And lately he set the People to build two new Towns, (with which to plague his Country-People, to bring them as low as he can) which I think will never be finished in his time; and if he did it on his own Cost and Charge, he would not have so many Buildings. When Taxes are brought him in, he treasures it up, taking but little out again.

The common Diet the Emperor uses to eat, is made like a kind of Grain; they call it *Cuscozoo*, being boiled and mixed with their Butter, which is far more loathsome and strong to us than our Butter in *England*; being put into Platters, they put thereon Mutton cut in small pieces: So he sits down, and thrusting his Hand into it, he shakes it a little to and fro, crumbing it in his mouth together. When he has done, he calls his Negroes to take what's left to eat while he stands over them, and they are in great fear lest he kill them; which he certainly would do, if one should eat more than another. Their Drink is commonly Water; 'tis said, he'll drink Wine; wherein he makes invalid the Doctrine of their great Prophet *Mahomet*, who told the People, it was a great Sin to do it; yea, and he'll often be drunk too, (to the sorrow of his poor Slaves); though if any of the rest, if it be the greatest among them, be found in the like case, if he comes to the knowledge of it, he'll kill them. His Guards about him are made up of Negro Boys, of fourteen, sixteen, or eighteen Years old. If he calls for the greatest Man in his

his Country about the least Crime, they presently run like so many Hounds, & they come Collering of him, as if he were a Bullock to be slaughtered: When he's hal'd so before the Emperor, he either kills him, or he's beaten, or put in Irons, and thrown into Prison; and after this manner he governs his own People.

When he had Business with our Nation, and asked Advice of the Chief of his own Country, none durst say his Concerns would go well or ill, for fear he would dislike what they said, although he would often require them to do it: So he first gives his own Judgment of the matter, and they say as he does. He is seldom true to his Word, having cheated most Kings and Princes that have had any thing to do with him; as in case of the *Algerines*, who made him pay dearly for it.

Whilst I was there, he made Peace with *Holland* and *France*; but soon broke it, taking since that time several Dutch & French Ships, making Slaves of their Subjects. If he swears one thing to day, he'll swear another thing on the morrow. Yet he did not out-wit (notwithstanding his

Falshood and Treachery) the King of Spain's Ambassador, who surrendred not one of the *Moors*, till the *Christians* were got into the Spanish Garrison.

If any Christian King or Prince sends an Ambassador to this Emperor, (as in my time there have been from *England*, *Spain* and *France*) when they come thither, he makes them wait a considerable time: And he's so high in his own conceit, that except they be Persons of Quality, he regards them not; & when they come before him, he'l be either in his Stable, or on Horseback, or sitting on an heap of Earth, and so speaks to them by an Interpreter, (and will not allow a Penny towards their Charges, nor any Place to lodg in, be they who they will) & so sends for several of the white men, being Bashaws or Governours, the chiefest of his Country, who dare not for their lives be judges to speak otherwise than what he says first, for fear of him.

About twelve years since he sent an Ambassador over to our late K. *Charles* the Second, to Congratulate his Majesty, and Treat with him for Peace, or the like; and in the mean time sent out his
Pirates.

Pirates to take our English Ships. Our King not thinking him to be so false, sent him a Present over by *Hammet Benbado*, the Emperor's Ambassador ; who is now as barbarous to the poor *Christians* as any belonging to the Emperor. He never goes to rest, but when dead sleep overcomes him, and make him so drowsy, that he can't hold up his Head ; and as he goes to rest, he often kills one or other of his Negroes, at home as well as abroad. Then in one of his Rooms in the Castle, he lies down on a kind of Quilt on the Ground ; and sleeping that Night, he rises early in the Morning, and falls to his old Tyrannous and Inhumane Practices, domineering over his poor Slaves, & sets the Negroes to whip, stone & beat them, to work harder than many times it's possible for them to think they can hold out or endure till Night. The poor Christians, the English Captives, dayly praying to God, if it be his Will, to support them in this distressed Condition, and to keep them and deliver them from under this miserable Oppression they are under, & restrain the Hands of that bloody Tyrant : And when they think of their Na-

tive Country, and the Government thereof, they cannot but greatly lament their own Condition, erecting their Prayers to Heaven for the Preservation of their own King and Country ; and that God would be pleased to open their Hearts to remember them in this sad and deplorable Condition. Thus bemoaning one another, they commit their Case to him, who is the wise Disposer and Orderer of all things, without whose Permission nothing can be acted or done, who can in his due Time grant them Relief.

On Fridays the Emperor goes to his Place of Worship, having first viewed his Slaves, being of several sorts, both *Christians*, *Negroes*, and a sort of People called *Brabboes* ; the last sort being Natives of the Country, which he suppresseth so much, that they are not able to pay him Taxes, keeping them at as hard Slavery as the rest. If he kills none in the Morning before he goes to Worship, they dread him for fear he will at his return : he rides thither and back again, going about Eleven of the Clock, and returns about One, against which time the poor Slaves order one or other to watch, and
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are in as great fear when they see him as if they must all be destroyed; and they all work more hard that day than all the rest of the Week. He killed seven and twenty *Moors* on one day; but there's none can tell the several thousands of poor Souls this unmerciful Tyrant hath slain since his Reign, which is now about two and twenty Years.

For his Women I think he knows not the number of them, he hath so many both *Whites*; *Blacks*, *Mollatoes*, and *Copper-colour'd*; and for Apparel they have a piece of Silk of a Red or Yellow Colour, which they wear over their Heads. They wear Shifts or Smocks made of fine Linnen, big enough to make two Shifts, and fine Drawers that will reach down to their Heels, which are open or slit in the middle; and their upper Garment is fine Flannel, and a Silk Girdle about their middle: upon each of their Breasts they wear Silver or Gold Pins, with which they fasten their upper Garment; and upon their Wrists of their Hands they wear on each a Silver Shackle, and likewise upon the Small of their Legs; and on their Feet red Slippers. He hath store

of Children of several Colours. He hath built within his Castle fine Dwellings for himself to live and lodg in ; and for his Women he hath built very fine Houses, two Courts very sumptuous ; in the bigger of them are seventy two Marble Pillars, each at least three foot thick, to support the fine painted Works above ; in the middle of the greater Court is a Marble Cistern with curious Spring Water, which springs or boils up in the middle thereof, and comes from a Fountain about two Miles from the Castle. If he desires to lie with any of his Women, he sends an Eunuch to fetch whom he pleases : she being come, he lies with her, after that he bids her begone ; being as inhumane in this as in the rest of his Actions ; and away she goes, lest he kill her. He allows his Women a quantity of Flower, and sends his Eunuchs to measure it them out ; and sometimes goes to look over them himself, lest his Eunuchs cheat him. One of his Women came to him carrying a young Child in her Arms, desiring him to allow her a little more Flower and Butter ; he bid her stay a while, and she should have it ; then he called

called for some of his Eunuchs, and killed her, and caused them to pull the young Child in pieces Limb from Limb.

It's his Pleasure sometimes to shew his Women his fine Buildings : before he goes, he sends his Eunuchs to drive away all the Men out of their sight, riding with a Lance himself before the Women, being two or three hundred following, where he rides in great Pomp, extolling this and the other Work, and admiring the Bravery thereof ; but the Women dare not to speak a word otherwise than as he himself doth.

In the Year 1688, the Emperor of *Morocco* sent a Letter to the *Algerines*, acquainting them that he heard they had a great many Christian Slaves ; and since he had a great deal of work to do, if they would sell him any of them, he would give them 150 Dollars a Head for five hundred of them, and send them away with all speed. They gathered three hundred French Men, and brought them to *Tittivan* ; being landed there, the Governour had them to *Macqueness* to the Emperor, to see them, and asked him if he liked them ? who answered, Yes. Im.

Immediately by the Emperor's Order they were driven away by the Negroes in a barbarous manner. The *Algerines* expecting their Money from the Emperor, having waited a long time for Payment, they resolved at once to demand it from him : When they asked him for it, he answered, he did not use to give Money for Christians that were brought into his Land. Then they charged him with breach of Promise, saying, *they hoped he would not serve them so.* He said, if they did not retire out of his Country, he would cut off all their Heads. So they retiring to *Algier* with speed, acquainted the King and his Pateroons how they had sped with the Emperor, giving Relation of what he said concerning the Christians. The King presently rais'd an Army of 50000 Men, preparing Ammunition and Field-pieces, who marched through *Trimsind*, a place at or near the Emperor's Dominions, where they entred without Resistance ; and as they passed along, several of *Mully Ishmael's* People ran to them : *Mully Ishmael's* Coydes, or Governours, acquainted him that the *Algerines* were coming against him :

Mully

Mully Ishmael hearing thereof, raised an Army of Eighty thousand Horse and Foot, and made his Son *Mully Sedan* General thereof. Whilst his Army was preparing, the *Algerines* were got up as far as a Town called *Tezzo*, within two days Journey of *Fez*, where they pitch'd. *Mully Sedan* went against them; & being there, the *Algerines* wrote a Letter to *Mully Ishmael*, acquainting him, that they did not come to fight with his Son, but to have met himself in Person: he sent them word back that his Son was able enough for them. Soon after they had received his Letter, they engaged *Mully Sedan's* Army, and slew abundance of them. Many of *Mully Sedan's* People deserted him, joyning with the *Algerines*. Then he sent with all speed to the Emperor his Father, giving him account what had happened. When *Mully Ishmael* understood that, he gave out, that if any Christians would help, and stand by the great Guns, if he prevailed against the *Algerines*, he would give them their Liberty. So eight *Englishmen* told him they knew what belonged to the Guns, and they would go with him. So he ordered an hundred *Moors* to assist them,

and to take out six great Guns (that they judged might be most serviceable) from the place where they lay betwixt the Walls. They told him they wanted Carriages: He sent for Carpenters immediately, charging them to make Carriages strong and good, and that with all speed, upon pain of losing their Heads in case they neglected. *Mully Sedan* again sent the Emperor his Father word, that if he did not hasten to Battel, the *Algerines* would be in *Fez*, in four days time. *Mully Ishmael* hearing that, was forced to go with all speed, raising what Forces he could, leaving for haste his Field pieces behind him. The Emperor being come where his own Army lay, he made Peace with the *Algerines* General, and in order thereto, gave forty eight Mules laden with Gold, and an Horse and Furniture worth 200000 Crowns.

About a month before I came from *Macqueness*, one of our own Nation, namely *Elias Roberts*, being by the said Emperor put to look after a parcel of Sheep he came himself to view them; and telling them over, found three of his number.

ber wanting, who thereupon sent for one of his chief Negroes that kept all account of them, and examined him what was become of them? he replied, the Christian kept the Key and lock'd them up every Night, and carried it with him to the place where he went to sleep under Ground. The Tyrant immediately sent his Blood hounded Negros to fetch the poor Christian, who was not far from them; being come, he asked him what was become of those Sheep that were wanting? he made Answer, he went home every Night, having first fastned the Door, and that the Negroe had a false Key to the Door; so turning to the Negroe, and upon Examination finding him faulty, he presently shot him to Death, running his Launce through his Body in several places, and threatned the Christian for not acquainting him therewith sooner, saying, if he would not turn *Moor*, he would kill him, as he had done the *Negro*, who lay dead before them. The Christian boldly replied, he was brought up in the Faith of Jesus Christ, and he would not turn *Moor*, and that he feared God, whose Power was greater.

ter than his; so the Emperor fell to cutting him, and afterwards had him very inhumanely stretched out by those bloody Negroes, and beaten till he was left for dead. Then he went away to his Works where English Captives were, and told them he had killed one of the Dogs their Brother, for taking no better care of his Sheep, calling them Dogs in his own Language, & bidding them fetch that Dog away; five or six of them went and brought the poor Man away, who had been so cruelly beaten by the wicked Wretch, his Body was so exceedingly bruised, he could not stir neither hand nor foot; neither could he feed himself for several days, but as we help'd him. Yet through God's Mercy, he was pretty well recovered before my Départure from thence. And thus when the poor Captives are by this unmerciful, and rather, as we may term him, inhumane Brute, beaten and killed at his pleasure, none dare make any complaint to him; for instead of taking any Pity of them, he matters no more to kill a Christian than to kill a Dog; and if any of them seeks for Favour from this Tyrant,

Tyrant, he's either killed, or sorely beaten by either him or his bloody Negroes.

A *Moor*, one of the Natives of the Country, having Compassion on me, & seeing my sad Condition that I was kept daily in, which I cannot at large insert here, came to me, speaking his own Language, being Arabick, knowing I could understand him; and he asked me if I would go to my Native Country? I replied, are you in earnest or not? he answered, Yes, and would direct me, and go along with me himself to *Marsagan*, a Garrison belonging to the King of *Portugal*. I told him, if he expected any Reward or Satisfaction from me for his pains, I had nothing to give him; he said he knew that by my Condition. So I enquired, of him where he lived? he answered, at a place called *Affimore*, which is not far from the Christian Garrison; and he said, he would trust to the Benevolence of the Governour of that place, provided I would speak to the said Governour for a Gratiuity for him, when we should arrive there: I told him I should be worse than a Jew, if I did not do that; and they themselves count the Jews the

the worst and falsest of all People. Then I asked him in what time we should provide for our Journey? he said, as soon as I could find convenient opportunity; & I farther prevailed with him to take in two more English men along with us, whose Names were *Tristram Bryan*, born in *Plymouth*, and *Edward Tucker*, who came from *New England*. And in five days time after we were fitted with a small quantity of Bread for the Journey, supposing we might accomplish our Journey in ten nights time, for we must of necessity hide our selves in the Day for fear of being discovered; yet we found it difficult enough to perform it in two and twenty days, in which time we were put to great Hardships and Necessities on the way. The Particulars are as follow.

On the 26th of June, 1692, in the Evening, we set forward from *Macqueness*, and travelled as far as we could that Night in great fear of being pursued, with our *Moor* to direct us in the way, knowing that if they had found us, we had been killed, if not burnt, which would have been the *Moor's* Lot had we been taken: towards day we had a great River

ver to pass; when we were got over, we
 found a small Coppise or Wood, where
 we rested the Day following, being the
 27th. In the Evening when the Sun was
 set, our Guide was forward to be going,
 not knowing how the Event would
 prove, and I had much ado to perswade
 him from going before 'twas dark. When
 we came into the Road out of the Wood
 we met ten *Moors*, and Mules and Asses
 laden with Goods for the Emperor, being
 Iron, which they had taken from one *Sa-
 vage*, an English Master that came from
Bilboa; so we followed our Guide the
Moor, who gave them the time of the
 Night, and they him likewise; & so we
 passed that time without any further trou-
 ble, they supposing us to be *Moors*, being
 we had on their sort of Apparrel. So we
 travelled that Night, making what haste
 we could, and still in great fear, lest we
 should have been discovered by the *Moors*:
 when we rested, it was towards Day, in
 some Brambles or Bushes, seeing them
 pass along by us, driving of Sheep and
 Bullocks; but through Mercy they did
 not see us. And the next Night, being
 the 28th, we travelled all Night; and
 when

when Day appeared, we could not find a convenient place to lodg in, which we fought for ; and about Sun-rising we found a place betwixt two Mountains where were Holes made with the Winter Rains coming off the Hills near a Path-way, to which we made, and espied several *Moors* who went along the Road, that had Mules and Affes loaden with Iron, who saw us not. Some part of the Day we slept ; and the *Moor* and I watcht ; in which time the *Moor* gathered Palma, and made a Sling, to sling Stones at Lions and other wild Beasts that appeared.

So in the Evening, after Sunset, (being the 29th) we travelled till we came to a River-side, where were a great parcel of *Moors* and *Mules* a baiting, that had Bail Goods, which the *Sally Moors* had taken in Prizes, to carry to the Emperor at *Macquenefs* ; who strictly enquired of our *Moor*, from whence we came, and whither we were going ? He made answer, To *Salley*, and came from *Macquenefs*, and so our *Moor* bad them Goodnight ; and we travelled on (without further enquiry) along the River-side before we could

could get over. When we were over, there were a great many Bramble-bushes and Rush-bushes; and our *Moor* feared there were Lions in that Place, so we made what haste we could up a Hill, on the top of which was a great Plain; and being very thirsty, we travelled on a good way further, and heard a noise of Frogs and Toads; to which Place we came, and found a standing Water, which stunk; however we drank thereof to stay our Thirst, and 'twas sweet to us: and so went on till we found a ruined Castle, which had formerly belonged to the *Portugues*, at which our *Moor* would fain have rested; but I told him there might happen to be *Moors* there, because they usually rested in such Places in the Night. So we came to a place where grew a great parcel of high Weeds, and there we rested that Day.

The 30th at Night, after Sun set, we set forwards; but were very thirsty, the Sun having shone hot upon us that Day, having lain without shelter, only the Weeds. I asked our *Moor*, how long it would be e're we could find any Water? He said, A little further there was a small River;

River; but we thought it a long way to it, our Throats being so parch'd with Drought; so we drank Water, and eat a little Bread, which did greatly refresh us; and we went forward till near break of Day, where we rested in some Weeds till about two in the Afternoon; at which time the three Women disturbed us two or three times, but saw not our Faces: So we three went forward, and our Moor stood, and enquired of them the way to *Salley*. Then the Women asked from whence we came? Who answered, From *Tapholet*, which was a City in that Country. They further asked, if he had lain in that place all Night? and asked what they were that were with him? He told them, Three of his Neighbours, and that they had laid there all Night, being Strangers. They said, It was a wonder that the Lions had not destroyed us, there being so many in that place, they devoured some of their Cattle, almost every Night; and they told him it was about four Leagus to *Sally*.

After Sun-set (*July 1.*) we travelled till we came to a Wood, where the Moor would have had us to rest; but seeing of
Lights

Lights which the Country People had in their Tents, and hearing a Lion roan thereabouts, we went further, and came to a ruined Tower, where was a good Spring of Water ; we drank and refreshed our selves, but durst not stay for fear of *Moors* being in that place ; and going a little farther, we came into a Valley, where was a Hole the Winter Rains had made, there we rested ; and after the Sun was risen, two *Moors* came to cut Palm : At which I awaked our *Moor*, who spoke to them, and gave them the time of Day, and they likewise to him. They enquired of him from whence he came, and whither he was going ? He told them, he came from beyond *Taphalet*, and was going to visit a great Saint at a Town called *Temsnab* ; and asked further, if there were none with him ? He answered, there were three more. They asked, if we had lain there all Night ? He said, we had ; They said, it was to be wondred that the Lions had not devoured us ; and came to look at us where we lay, speaking *Arabick* ; but the *Moor* told them, we could not speak that *Lingua* ; and we were covered all o-

ver with our white Blankets, being such as the *Moors* commonly wear. So they went away and left us, telling us. We did well in going to visit the Saint. So we got up, and espying a parcel of Bushes a little distance off, we removed thither, lest the two *Moors* should have informed of us at Sally, & so have come back to the place and found us. The Bush where we were hid, was near a River side, but we durst not go to drink thereat, by reason of People which passed to and fro there by us all day long.

July 2. After Sun-set, we attempted to go over the River; but it being so strong a Stream, and deep, we could not pass over it: And in our going a great way further up the River side, there happened to be several of the *Moors*; yet being Night, they saw us not, save only one Man of the Natives, which had tied up a bundle of Canes fast together to pass over the River with them; to whom our *Moor* gave the time of the Night; and he answering with the like to us, we parted: and going higher up, we found a place not so deep as the other part of the River; so got over, and travelled up

a Hill on the other side, where we found some Bushes, and there we rested, and our *Moor* lay on the out-side of them. In the Morning when the Sun was risen, came by us two *Moors* with two *Asses*, who said one to the other, it was wonder the Lions had not devoured that Man, meaning our *Moor*, who they saw lying by the side of the Bushes.

On the third Instant, after the Sun was set, we set forward, endeavouring to get to the Sea-side: but there being several People in the way, watching with their Dogs to keep the wild Beasts from their Gardens; which we hearing, were fain to flee further from them: so we travelled a little further, and rested among some Rushes.

The next Night, being the 4th. of July, we travelled after Sun setting as far as we could, being weary and faint, and rested.

On the 5th; on which Day after Sun was set, we set forward and travelled till we came to a place where was a standing Water, being thereto led by a noise of Frogs; which although the Water stunk, yet drinking thereof, it was sweet

to us; with that, and a little Bread, we were much refreshed; but at this time our Bread was gone, so we travelled a little further, and rested.

The 6th Instant, after Sun-set, we went forward, and discovered a great many Lights which the Natives had in their Tents where they lodg: So we parted a while one from another, to find out the Roads. At length I came to a place where the Country People use to go to Market, where we again met together; and travelling a while, we heard some Dogs as I thought, did scent us; and near that place we met with a Lion lying by the way-side; which the *Moor* seeing, before he roused, he struck him fair over the Head. So the Lion roared at him, and followed us half a mile or more; but our *Moor* kept flinging of Stones at him so fast, that he left us. Then we came to a Valley, where was a Wood on each side: When Day appeared, we rested in the Wood, having no Bread to sustain us; but we durst not enter the Wood till it was Day light, for fear of the Lions: We then found a piece of Pot in the Wood, with

with which our *Moor* brought us some Water out of the Valley; for we durst not fetch it our selves, lest the People saw us: so when the *Moor* had brought us a pot full of Water, (but in the mean time we were lamenting our sad Condition for want of Bread, having then no Sustenance but Palm-Berries, Grasse and Weeds, and any thing we could eat, which was sweet to us) he said, in his own Language, God was great. So went from us about the space of four Hours; in which time he sold his Sash, and bought us a small quantity of Bread (about a pound and an half) therewith, and brought us a little of it, which we ate; and he fetch'd us a little more Water in the Pot: After we had eaten and drank of the Water, we went to sleep, two of us watching.

On the 7th, after Sun set, we travelled on; and the *Moor* slung Stones, whilst we passed through the Wood, lest there should be Lions lurking thereabouts: having refreshed our selves with the Bread and Water, we rested amongst some Brambles, but could find no more Water that Night.

Then on the 8th Day at Night we came to another Wood, in which we travelled a great way, and kept two of us awake to watch against Lions and other wild Beasts.

On the 9th we set forward, and travelled in the same Wood, and still had no Water.

The 10th, after Sun setting, we went till we came to an Hill of Rocks; at the bottom whereof we found a Spring of Water, and drinking thereof, we were greatly refreshed: and there was a little River, from which we went, till we came to some Trees or Bushes, and there rested.

About eight a Clock in the Morning, *July 11.* (it raining fast) we ventured to travel that Day, after we had rubb'd out a little Corn, and eaten, that the *Moor* had brought us, having no Bread to eat: so went to the top of an Hill, on which grew a Tree, which we climb'd upon, and espied the Sea at a great distance from us. We travelled all that Day, and the Night following, till towards Day, that we rested, but had neither Bread nor Water.

On

On the 12th at Night, after Sun-setting, we travelled a good way, and heard a noise of Frogs and Toads; to which we made, and found Water, which we drank of; and although it was very brackish, yet it was pleasant to us, by reason of our sore drought. A little from thence we met with a Person of Quality, as we judged by his Habit and Attendance, having ten Men with him; to whom our *Moor* paid his Respects, and gave him the time of the Night. He answered him again in his own Language and asked him whither we were going? Our *Moor* answered, To *Santa Cruse*: So he bid us God speed: Afterwards our *Moor* asked him from whence he came? He answered, From *Affimore*. So we departed away, and travelled till we found some Bushes, wherein we rested that Day.

July 13. After Sun-setting we set out, and came so near to *Affimore*, that listening we heard the People in it, and saw the Town, which stood on the South side of a Hill, and a River by the Town, which was so deep, that we could not get over, because one of our Men could not swim: Then we travelled a

long the North side of the River, till we came to a place where Canes grew, and there we rested by the River side.

July 14 After it was Day, our *Moor* went to see his Family which dwelt there in that Town. We having been a considerable time without Bread, I requested our *Moor* to bring us a little, (which he did) and likewise to see if he could find any thing to carry my Country man over the River; and about four in the Afternoon he returned with some Bread, and said, he had found a Tree. After Sun was set, we went to view it, and found it not fit to swim withal: So we returned, and went back to the Canes, and there staid.

On the 15th Instant, when the Sun was risen, I desired our *Moor* to go and enquire of the People, where we might pass over the River? The People told him, there was no other Passage but by a Boat at the Town. So our *Moor* went about a League further in the Country, where he saw a Man and a Woman upon a Mule crossing the River, and marked the place with some Stones, that we might find it, and so returned to us, and rested.

rested till Sun setting. So we set forward, and had gone but a little way before we heard a Lion roar, but he did not come in our sight; then we came to the place where the *Moor* laid his Mark, and sat down to consult how to pass over there; we hearing of People in a Garden were near at hand: And in the interim, we heard a Lion just behind us; so we hastened and got over the River, and travelled a little further, & rested.

July 16. After Sun setting we travelled about a Mile further, where we saw a Town, that our *Moor* said was a Saint's Town, to which the People, that were not able to pay their Taxes to the Emperor, fled for Refuge.

July 17. After Sun setting we travelled; and going till about Midnight we came within call of the Garrison* which was at *Merfygan* belonging to the King of Portugal: So I called out, and the

D. 5

Souldiers

* The distance between *Macqueness* and *Merfygan*, being two hundred Miles or more; but travelling in the Night, occasioned our missing the Way: so that we went at least three hundred Miles before we came to the Garrison.

Souldiers made answer to me, and asked what we were? I replied, we were three Christians and a *Moor*: which they presently acquainted the Governour of, and bid us hasten nearer, lest there should be any *Moors* in the hearing of us. Which we did, and running to a wrong place, they called to us again to make to the two Draw-bridges, where we sat down. So the Governour, and the rest of the Officers, came to the Wall; and after he had examined us, he and the Guard let us in; and he ordered his Servants to bring us into the House, and to give us some Relief; and he himself came to us, and wondred that so little satisfied us in our eating and drinking: So had us into another Room, and asked me, If I did not know of three Men that were taken by the *Moors* from that Garrison? I answered, I knew of two, but not the third. He bid me speak to the *Moor*, and ask him, if he would undertake to bring them thither to that place? So I spoke to the *Moor*, who bid me tell the Governour, That he would endeavour it to the utmost of his Power. So the Governour ordered us a Lodging; and in the

the Morning ordered his Clerk to write a couple of Letters, and gave them to the *Moor*, with forty pieces of Eight for bringing us thither, saying, If he did bring the two Portugueses, he would give him as much more as should maintain him and his Family as long as he lived. The *Moor* said, He would do his endeavour. So the Governour ordered Dinner for us : And about four a Clock he again sent for me and the *Moor* ; and bid me tell him in his Language, That if he feared any thing in his Return, he would send some of his Troopers to conduct him on the Way. The *Moor* made answer, He should go more safe alone. After Sun was set, the Governour gave him Victuals to serve him, till he could shift for himself. And the *Moor* taking his leave, returned, and went on his Journey.

About three Weeks after, a Portuguese Man of War came into that Garrison, to fetch about 1800 Souldiers off from thence : So I desired of the Governour we might go aboard with them : Which he was willing, and in four days after we had been aboard, most of the Souldiers

ers being come off, the Captain sent a Letter to the Governour, by the Coxon of the Pinnace, desiring him to hasten the remainder away. When the Pinnace went ashore, his Crew wondred to see any *Moors* there, and asked, What they did there? The Portugues told them, They came with a Flag of Truce, to treat for three *Moors* they had taken. They offered the Governour two thousand Dollars for them, being one of them was a Shack, or Governour; or Bullocks, or Sheep, or Corn, in lieu of Money. He answered, No; for they had taken three Troopers belonging to his Garrison; and he heard that two of them were at *Macquenes*. They replied, They knew by whom he heard that, for the *Christians* that the *Moor* brought, had acquainted him therewith; but he had paid dearly for it, for, said they, he was taken with the Pieces of Eight, and Letters about him, and carried up to the Emperor and burnt: At which the Governour was very sorry when he heard it. The Governour then told them, he heard two of his Troopers were alive at *Macquenes*, but he feared the third was dead,

dead, because he heard nothing of him ; and bid them go up to the Emperor, and prevail with him, if they could, for the two *Christians*, and bring them, and they should have the three *Moors*. They told him, they could not do that. He made answer, Then they should never have the *Moors*. So at Night when they came on Board, I asked them what was the best News? Who said, Very bad ; for they had seen a parcel of *Moors*, who had given account to the Governour, that the *Moor* that brought us to the Garrison was taken and burnt. At which I was much grieved, knowing the poor *Moor's* true heartedness towards us, in bringing and directing us on our Journey, when we made our escape from *Macqueness*. So setting sail for *Lisbon*, through God's Mercy we safely arrived there, and went to the King's Palace, giving him Thanks for the Kindness the Governour had bestowed upon us, and the *Moor* that brought us to the Garrison.

When we came thither, several of the Nobility enquired of us, What Nation we were of? and told us, if we desired it, we might speak with the King ; and acquainted

acquainted him of us, who ordered us to come before him ; and enquired of us if we could speak French or Portuguese ? - said, we could speak some *Portuguese*, and a little *Lingua Franc* : So he enquired from whence we came ? And I gave him account of our narrow escape from that Slavery we had been in under the Emperor, &c. and told him how our Bread was gone in ten days time, and that we had been two and twenty Days in coming from *Macquenes*, to the Garrison, and did eat nothing but Reach till the 23^d Night. He much wondred how we were kept alive the rest of the time after our Bread was gone. I told him, through God's Assistance we had shifted as well as we could ; for our Liberty being sweet to us, had caused us to run these great hazards we were exposed to. He further enquired after those *Christians* that are still in Slavery ; of which I gave him an Account of all I could remember : And desired him, out of the abundance of his Goodness and Clemency to remember them in their Afflictions. He told me, it was more than he ever heard before, and said, he would
before

before Winter came, take care to send them Relief, to buy them Victuals and Cloaths; and enquired of me, Whether any of his Subjects desired me to lay their Condition before him? I answered, No, but (by God's permission) I had in part undergone the same Afflictions they were in, and knew well enough how it was with them. He made answer, God would bless me for it. He likewise asked, if I knew what number of Ships were at *Salley*? I told him, eleven Sail. He said, He knew *Venetia*, for he had formerly been at his Palace. I said, it was our late King *James*'s Pleasure to give him his Liberty; with much more that passed betwixt us.

When this *Venetia* returned home to the Emperor, the Emperor ordered him to build a Ship; & several English men, that were newly taken Slaves he caused to draw Timber in a Cart from *Memora* to *Salley*, (which was twelve Miles distant) like so many Oxen, driving and whipping of them in a very barbarous manner. The Name of *Venetia* caused me to insert this here, to show the barba-

rous.

rous Cruelty of this inhumane Wretch ;
and so I shall leave him, and proceed.

We having taken our leaves here, took our Passage for *Holland*, where my two Country-men staid ; but I took my Passage for *Englnd*, where, praised be God for his great Mercies, I arrived safely, being by his good Providence at last delivered from under the Hands of this inhumane Tyrant, and his Hellish Crew of Negroes ; beseeching Almighty God, that all my Country men, in all their Affairs and Negotiations, may ever escape from his cruel Hands.

Francis Brooks.

THE

Turkish FAST,

Out of the Monthly *Mercury*, for
December, 1697.

THE 29. of the last Month, N. S.
the new *Aga* of the *Fanizaries*
made his Publick Entry into
Adrianople; but he had not a-
bove Ten or Twelve Captains of the *Fa-
nizaries* to attend him, all the rest who
were at the Battel of *Zenta* being kill'd,
or since dead of their Wounds. The next
day the Grand Signior arriv'd at the same
City

City with his new prime Visir ; but he rode directly to his *Seraglio* without entering into the City, not desiring they should make him any publick Reception, or that the Sultannefs his Mother should meet him, as she intended, two Miles out of the City. The ill Success of the last Campaign has cast a deep Consternation into all the Provinces of his Empire which have heard the ill Tidings, insomuch that in some Places the People begin to murmur against the Grand Signior and his Government. For which Reason the Sultan has caus'd a General Fast, and Publick Prayers to be said throughout all his Dominions *Alamode de Turqueske*, which are to be accompany'd with Processions to *Mecca*, in hopes to appease the Anger of Heaven. To which purpose he has set forth the following Ordinance, wherein are many things to be observ'd relating to *Mahometan Bigotry*.

THE Grand Signior of the Turks acknowledging that the Hand of God lies heavy upon his Dominions and his Subjects, for that they have so often fought and been vanquish'd as well by Sea

as by Land by their Enemies the *Christians*, who have also in a little time regain'd from 'em a large Extent of their Country, attributes these frequent Misfortunes to the too great Confidence he has had in his Strength and his Alliances against the Emperor of the *Christians*. For which Reason he Ordains and Commands, by these Presents, for the attoning the Wrath of God, and his great Prophet *Mahomet*, That every *Fryday* of the New Moon, as also upon the 5th. 6th. and 7th. of the Month, that all Persons fast all the Day, without eating or drinking, till the Stars appear in the Sky. That the *Musti* and his Clergy upon those Days be cloath'd with Sackcloth, girt with Cords, with long Beards; and that they go in that posture, first through the Streets, and then to the Churches, with their Eyes fix'd upon the Earth, lamenting and crying, *Ja Aagib, Allah, Alab*, that is to say, O *Merciful God, O God*. That they also take the Coffin of the Grand Prophet out of his Sepulchre in *Mecca*. That after they have plac'd it in a Chair, they also take Twenty five more Coffins, full of the Bones of those who were formerly slain fighting in Defence

sence of the Musulman Religion; which done, they shall perfume 'em with Incense, to the end that by that means the great Prophet may be mov'd to employ his Intercessions to appease the Wrath of the Great Gods. That after all this has been done upon the above mention'd Days, and that they shall have plac'd the Prophet's Coffin in the open Field, all Pilgrims and Inhabitants, as also all the Foreigners of all the Caravans, may walk seven times about the Coffin weeping and bewailing themselves, and that the last Day of the Fast they make a solemn Procession, Twenty Miles an end, *in the following manner.*

1. Six thousand Turks shall lead the way cloath'd in Sackloth, girt with Cords, bare foot, and without Turbans, carrying a Box full of dead Mens Bones, with broken Scimitars, small rusty Fire arms, &c.

2. Three thousand other *Musselmen* all bloody, cover'd with Ashes, shall follow them, bewailing themselves, and tearing their Cloaths.

3. Six thousand Persons naked from the Waist upward, shall follow them, whipping their Backs and Breasts with Thorns

till

till they fetch blood, which shall drop up^r on the Ground, nor shall they be suffer'd to rub or wipe themselves.

4. After them shall appear Three thousand *Spahi's* bareheaded, with long Beards, carrying the Prophets Coffin, who shall be surrounded with Three hundred *Basha's* with naked Swords, and if any one shall offer to take off his Eyes from looking steadfastly upon the Coffin, the *Basha's* shall presently kill him & cast his body to the Dogs.

5. At the end of every Mile they shall put to the Sword, a *Christian* Slave, and a *Jew*; and they shall let 'em die in their own Blood.

6. Thirty *Basha's*, Governours of Provinces, shall follow them without Purple, and with Turbans of plain black Cloth, dy'd before hand in the Blood of a *Jew* and an *Ass*: and every one of these *Basha's* shall have one Hand bound behind him, and instead of a Sword shall wear a long Came'l's Tail trailing upon the Ground.

7. Three thousand *Fanizaries* shall follow them without Arms, but with Battoons, which they shall trail after 'em, and they shall cry out, *Allah bize ramak eile*, Lord be Merciful unto us.

8. Next

8. Next to them shall come a Chest full of Money, which shall be scatter'd upon the Road. But the poor shall be forbid, upon pain of being empal'd, to touch the Money before the end of the Procession.

9. Lastly, The Concourse of People shall close the Procession. In the midst of the Crowd there shall walk a Hundred *Santons*, or otherwise Turkish Hermites, who shall cut their Arms, Breasts, and Faces, with Knives, till the Blood drop upon the Ground, and at the end of every Mile they shall lift up their Hands to Heaven, and cry, *Vengeance against the Christians*, and say, *Allah Fekfa, Ja Allah erraman, 'Tis enough, Lord, most Merciful God.*

F I N I S.

Barbarian Cruelty, | Being | A True History of the Distressed Con- |
 dition of the Christian Captives | under the Tyranny of Mully
 | Ishmael Emperor of Morocco, and | King of Fez, and Macque-
 ness in | Barbary. | In which is likewise given a particular |
 Account of his late Wars with the | Algerines. The manner of
 his Pi- | rates taking the Christians and | Others. His breach
 of Faith with | Christian Princes. A Description | of his Castles
 and Guards, and the | Places where he keeps his Women, | his
 Slaves and Negroes. | With a particular Relation of the danger-
 ous | Escape of the Author, and two English | Men more from
 thence, after a miserable | Slavery of ten Years. | — | By Francis
 Brooks | — || Boston, | Reprinted for S. Phillips, at the | Brick
 Shop. 1700. 16mo. pp. 94.

Titlepage, surrounded by a border line, *verso*, "Decemb. 8, 1692. |
 Imprimatur, | Edmund Bohun," between two lines of border pieces,
 the lower one inverted; 3-4, "To Their | Sacred Majesties, | William
 and Mary, | Of Great Britain, France and Ireland, | King and Queen.
 | Most Gracious Sovereigns," signed by "Francis Brooks"; 5-10,
 "To the | Reader," signed "F. B.," catchword "An" below two
 rules, on page 10, headpiece two rules, headlines; 11-88, text, pages
 11-14, 35-38, wanting, signed "Francis Brooks," followed by a rule;
 89-94, "The | Turkish | Fast, | Out of the Monthly Murcury, for
 | December, 1697," headpiece two rules, "Finis" between two rules;
 last leaf blank.

The two Englishmen who escaped with the author were
 "Tristram Bryan, born in Plymouth [England], and Edward
 Tucker, who came from New England" (p. 68). Captain
 Francis Nicholson is also mentioned in the pamphlet.

(Proc. 205. XVII. 25, 26.)

7.5A



From the Fund
Bequeathed to the
Massachusetts Historical Society
BY
James Savage.
ed May 31, 1900.